

The Monster

Lovedrug

The sky is growing dark, you should pack
Your bags and leave your children behind
I hear Egypt is nice this time of year
The shadows from outside are creeping in here
In dreams it seems you're lacking of the
The dreams you need to wake up
Just to run out of luck
Careful, the monster is 'round that corner
And he's waiting for blood tonight
He knows that you might fight back
Your eyes are growing dark
The windows to your soul are showing off
It's hard for me to say, "That's how I like it, baby"
The screaming from the cellar never helps
You're dreams they seem to leave you so alone
In dreams it seems you can't fight
But some weapons would be nice
Careful, the monster is down that hallway
Drooling over your tasty arm
He knows that you can't harm him ever
But he doesn't know
You've got an exorcism show
But he knows
Rot in hell
Rot in hell
Rot in hell

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